

Lux Prima

(1872)

Editor: John Henry Fowler

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John Stainer

(1840 - 1901)



1. Come, my soul, thou must be waking;
Now is breaking over the earth another day;
Come to Him Who made this splendor;
See thou render all thy feeble powers can pay.

2. Thou, too, hail the light returning
Ready burning be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended with His care thy helpless hours.

3. Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor when thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee, when thou evil wouldst pursue.

4. Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover, and discern each deed of sin.

5. Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow, pass away in slumber sweet:
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness that far brighter Sun to greet.

6. Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not, but His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding all things in unclouded day.

Words: Friedrich Rudolf Ludwig Freiherr von Canitz, 1700

(Seele du musst munter werden)

translat-ed from German to English by Henry J. Buckoll, 1838.